



I'm piebald!



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)


<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-08-04> 12:51:00

MOOD: 😊 relieved

MUSIC: Crooked Still - Last Fair Deal Gone Down

In the absence of the cast, my right wrist and forearm are about ten shades lighter than the left ones. Or my right bicep.

Uh. Er. Hi, guys. I apologize for the melodrama and the vanishment. I just needed some introvert time to get my head on straight and be able to deal with people again. I dunno how much I'm still going to be around, but... you know. Don't worry if you don't hear from me for a week or so sometimes. I'm going to try to enjoy what's left of the summer.

 [trollcatz](#) (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>), Tasha promised to meet me at the gym tonight to celebrate.

Wanna come? I already know I'm not going to be good for much beyond maybe a little traversing, but I want to try. And afterwards there could be 'spro and pie....



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.](#)

90 comments



 [pnkrokhockeymom](#)


[August 4 2008, 17:04:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, the piebald sounds funny. Right now I am spotted from working on scrubbing my deck yesterday in the sun. I think I'm allergic...which brings the sum total of things to which I'm allergic up to...EVERYTHING.

Guess what?!? I'm going climbing. Climbing, climbing, climbing. The violin bf got me a gift card for the gym by my house and he is going to teach me!!!



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:06:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I am a Bad Influence! Awesome. Let me know how it goes.

I look like I have a giant birthmark in reverse.



 [pnkrokhockeymom](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:12:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

If you are spending time outside, since you are a Tanning-Type Person, it probably won't take too long to even out.

I get little blisters. I didn't realize I had them until they itched yesterday, and the violinist looked at my arm and gasped with horror "Oh My God!!!" (How sexy is that? My bf thought I had the plague).




 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:15:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, if he didn't back away in horror, you know it's for real!



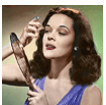
 [pnkrokhockeymom](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:17:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

He sort of did, but then he recovered. Once he realized that "sun allergy" is not likely to be catchy!

(also though he listened to me squeaking about all of my invisible internet friends going climbing and so that is my present and so he is good. Shhh)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:28:16 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

I look like I have a giant birthmark in reverse.

It's like an anti-tattoo. Except it's the world's most boring anti-tattoo. If I'd thought of it earlier, I could have urged you to drill little patterns of holes in the cast.

Good thing I didn't think of it earlier.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:29:17 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Gah! GAH!

 [eljefe](#)


[August 4 2008, 20:34:34 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That would be cool!

makes notes for next time he damages himself



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 4 2008, 20:53:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

See, Wabbit? See what you've done?

You're a paramedic's nightmare.

g


 [eljefe](#)

[August 4 2008, 23:30:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

yeah, but I usually stitch myself back up before they show up, so it evens out *grin*




 [trollcatz](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:07:08 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...r u sure that's a good idea?



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:08:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Mark says I can. So does Amy. Nyah.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:08:35 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I feel like I'm enabling.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:08:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Look at it this way, if you come, you'll be in a better position to hover.



 [pnkrokhockeymom](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:12:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh my god you sound like my fourteen year old.



[!\[\]\(2bdfe261b986065ee0ac76460d6528c9_img.jpg\) trollcatz](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:14:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You have *no idea*.

Fourteen is a *good* day.



[!\[\]\(ec9132f1d27c8919987d92907322654d_img.jpg\) beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:25:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Question: are your fingers more tanned than your hand? Because if they are, then you officially qualify for the Best Tan Line Ever.

(My current tan line...does not allow me to wear low cut shirts. And that only took one day to achieve!)



[!\[\]\(fe3aebe81acea8d45108cd2768939da7_img.jpg\) cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:31:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The fingers are totally more tanned than the hand. It looks like I'm wearing a white fingerless mitten.

[!\[\]\(248b91fcdac4810ffd15cf33fb6aec6f_img.jpg\) ace_cub_reportr](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:36:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's very Madonna circa 1986.

Oh, wait, that's before your time, isn't it?



[!\[\]\(40770d9ed6ed4f1222ebf89a1396e8b2_img.jpg\) cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:38:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Please. I was three when "Live to Tell" was released. I remember *that*.



[!\[\]\(8b0a097b4b9c9c3eeaea0f4289ea77e5_img.jpg\) beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:38:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Fun!

I don't know why tan lines are so appealing to me. I think it has to do with how clean the lines of color are. Every time I take off my watch, I grin.



[!\[\]\(9352cdb2fdfaf3ccfd4037374b35da5d_img.jpg\) cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:42:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Tan lines are neat. Melanin!

Also, sometimes, kind of hot.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:27:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'd ask when the "sometimes" is, but I'm afraid you'd start on your "corrupting a youth" thing again.



[cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:40:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

When do you turn 17 again? ;-)

Oh, you know. Areas of sharply contrasting color draw the eye.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 21:56:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

October 30, but I'll have you know that the state of Pennsylvania considers sixteen-year-olds very responsible. Look it up, it's true!

And I know about the drawing the eye thing. That's why I can't wear low-cut shirts right now.

ducks



[cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 21:57:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...your birthday is one day before mine? No kidding?

That's *awesome*.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 22:04:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You *are* a Halloween baby, aren't you? Yup. I was born on Mischief Night, and it totally failed to translate into my personality.

Really.

(Birthday cake + Halloween candy FTW!)



[cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 22:09:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We're nearly littermates!

I was born on Nevada Day. Which also happens to be Halloween.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 4 2008, 22:15:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

No deeper meaning behind *that*, I assume.

According to the compendium of all knowledge known as Wikipedia, my birthday is the Day of Remembrance for Victims of Political Repressions, in all post-Soviet states except Ukraine.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 5 2008, 00:16:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And, it occurs to me, the Soviet Union fell in the year I was born.



[bunny_m](#)

[August 5 2008, 04:23:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

A-ha! So, it's all *your* fault, is it?



[beatriceeagle](#)

[August 5 2008, 04:35:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Perhaps. Duke could probably tell you for sure. *g*



[bunny_m](#)

[August 5 2008, 05:18:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'm sure that Duke could offer any number of amusing stories of the real reasons, should he feel the need.



[kayjayoh](#)

[August 5 2008, 01:06:02 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh! You have the same b-day as my baby brother (and by baby, I mean he's turning 26). When he was a kid, he was convinced that everyone dressed up and handed out candy just to celebrate him--actually, he still thinks that.

(Come to think of it, brother is also very tall and rail thin, though he eats like a horse. Maybe it's a Scorpio thing?)



[cvillette](#)

[August 5 2008, 01:09:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

So when you say the same birthday, you mean *exactly* the same birthday.

Nevada gave everybody the 31st off until a few years ago. Now Nevada day is the closest Monday. What a gyp.


 [kayjayoh](#)

[August 5 2008, 01:17:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

SRSLY? Oh yeah, you're 25, aren't you? (I mentally make everybody my own age until proven otherwise.)

Well then, maybe there really **is** something to birthdays and personality types, because you do remind me of my brother from what you write here on LJ. (My sibs and I once developed a long and involved theory about what birth signs **really** say about people, which involves Muppets and Space Aliens, among other things.)



 [cvillette](#)

[August 5 2008, 01:42:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm a mere sprout. Also, Gonzo is my muppet alter ego. Okay, maybe Beaker, sometimes.

 [kayjayoh](#)


[August 5 2008, 01:54:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm a mere sprout.

Same here. :)

Also, Gonzo is my muppet alter ego.

I'm a Grover girl, myself.

According to the family theory, Libras are all Muppets. (Jim Henson was a Libra. Grover's "birthday" is Oct. 14, making him Libra, and he is about the Muppetiest Muppet there is.) And most of the Libras I've know IRL, including  [lastchancetosee](#) are also wonderfully Muppety.

 [boddhi_d](#)

[August 5 2008, 04:55:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's either that, or go by the original Muppet air date (May 9, 1955). But that would make them collectively Taurans. Libra seems more suitable.

Hey, according to his myspace page, the Swedish Chef is an Aquarian. And Gonzo's a Capricorn.

...gotta love muppet geekness...



[kayjayoh](#)

[August 5 2008, 12:17:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, according the the family story, Aquarians are just completely crazy (I'm an Aquarian). I can't quite remember about Capricorns right now, but I'm still trying to wake up enough to go to work. Mornings are made for sleeping.



[almightychrissy](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:26:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I read "vanishment" as "VARNISHment" and wondered what the hell you'd been painting.

Congrats on getting your cast off. I am often in need of introvert time, so I can understand that. I hope/am glad that you're feeling better.



[glad2dance](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:29:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Congratulations on the removal of the cast!

BTW, I friended you because I found your journal one day and enjoyed the climbing stories, and the cooking stuff (you make it seem so easy, and I definitely don't cook much).

I hope you don't mind, and please don't feel obligated to friend me back!



[cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:31:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hi! Welcome in!



[fidelioscabinet](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:35:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, I remember that feeling of looking at my pale, flabby forearm, with bits of dead skin on it and going "Ewwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww," as if it was yesterday--and that was 30 years ago or so. Good luck getting it back into climbing and clambering shape.

Also, a [shamefully easy cookie recipe](#), although you may have already met them somewhere in your varied career. You probably could even get away with store-brand graham crackers for these.

Remember, if you scare the harpy too much, her fiancée may speak to you in The Teacher Voice.



[cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:41:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The little bits of dead skin, and the weird way the veins look because there's like, *no* muscle tone, and the way the dead cells are still rubbing off, and the liver-colored scars.

The scars aren't as bad as I thought they'd be. I guess the pressure of the cast helped flatten them out.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[August 4 2008, 17:59:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Veins are funny-looking things generally. Arteries arne't much better, but they don't get out as much. Thanks to that Y chromosome you have, the muscle tone will be back in no time, and tanning will help make the scars less obvious.

St. Ives (available in your neighborhood drug store; just ask the nice lady at the cosmetics counter) makes an apricot-kernal exfoliating scrub that does a great job on dead skin, wherever it happens to be. Unlike high-end cosmetic lines, this comes in a big jar for under \$10, doesn't have a perfumy smell, and is great for things like elbows, knees, backs of necks, and even cast arm, should that be a problem. Or you gould go hard-core like my mother, and rub down with a handful of salt right after you shower, and then rinse that off. However, if you feel like you're already at your budgeted requirement of stoic endurance, I'd go for the St. Ives.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:07:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Huh. Thank you. I'll give it a shot. The peely flaky bits are really kind of gross.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:08:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, the way slightly stale bread shedding crumbs all over the place is. I do not know how people who end up in full-body casts manage to deal with the unveiling. An arm was bad enough.



 [glinda_w](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:42:43 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, I **love** that apricot scrub. I get the smaller tube, rather than the huge jar, but yes, is lovely. And has a sort of omnomnom fruit/spice smell to it.



 [dichroic](#)

[August 5 2008, 02:46:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The salt's a really good idea, though, for those of us not forethoughtful enough to remember to buy scrub, and in need of exfoliation.

Or maybe I'll try sugar (had that used on me in a spa once) since I have a bigger bag of sugar around than of salt.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:16:20 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Why does the recipe specify butter and butter? I totallly approve--just, you know, curious.

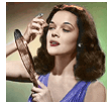


 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:04:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That looks like a sort of hiccup to me. Whether it was the writer's hiccup, or the codes I cannot say (we have a form here that will do that, if you don't keep your eye on it--IT keeps trying to track it down, and it keeps ducking out of sight until they're gone).



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 4 2008, 20:58:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think I won't start with a cup of butter. Because if it's wrong, the results could be disturbing. Even for me.

(But I love the bit in the recipe where it says, "Add the butter and the butter." Yeah, sometimes I cook like that.)



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[August 4 2008, 21:06:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And who among us has not? Because it's BUTTER!

 [uffer](#)

[August 4 2008, 22:49:00 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's only afterwards, when you see how little is left of the butter you started with, that the second thoughts start to creep up behind you. And then you taste it, and no longer care.

No, never done that. Never.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 23:14:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, that's how I make shortbread!

 [uffer](#)

[August 5 2008, 23:04:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Mmmm, shortbread.

Shortbread needs no excuse or rationalisation. However much butter it takes, is what is absolutely necessary and inalienably right.

 [eljefe](#)

COLLAPSE

That's the bit that goes on the bread you eat while waiting for the cookies to bake.

 uffer

August 5 2008, 23:00:43 UTC COLLAPSE

Really? I'd never thought of that, to be honest. Round here that's usually the bit that goes to the table in case there wasn't enough on the veggies or in the mash already.

And after dinner we lie about in a meditative stupor for a while.

 glinda_w

August 4 2008, 18:40:53 UTC Edited: August 4 2008, 18:41:14 UTC COLLAPSE

Dude, I remember that feeling of looking at my pale, flabby forearm, with bits of dead skin on it and going "Ewwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww," as if it was yesterday--and that was 30 years ago or so.

thinks of own broken wrist *attempts mental math* Dear ghods, was it *that* long ago? 41 years? *wanders off, mind thoroughly boggled*

 **fidelioscabinet**

August 4 2008, 19:05:34 UTC COLLAPSE

We're old now. Scary, isn't it? We're supposed to be setting an example and all that sort of thing.

 glinda_w

August 4 2008, 20:14:04 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, yes, but...

No one ever said it had to be a *good* example, did they? Or if they did, I must've done a mental "la la la I can't hear you!" *grin*

 fidelioscabinet

August 4 2008, 21:07:15 UTC COLLAPSE

My feeling is something along the lines of "The hell with that; let's go get popsicles."

 glinda_w

August 5 2008, 00:17:08 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

And cotton candy! And eat them in *public*!


 clarentine

August 5 2008, 20:53:18 UTC COLLAPSE

Have you never heard of the saying about serving as an example to the next generation of what *not* to do? *g*

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 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:07:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's easy! Good luck!



 [jimsmyth](#)


[August 4 2008, 23:29:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thanks indeed for the potato salad. My mom has been experimenting with adding red and blue potatoes to it (for the 4th, of course. She's like that) and been finding them mushy. You have inadvertently solved the problem!

Also, welcome back. I suppose now I have to find that gift-pic I've been meaning to send you.

As to the hermit-time, we all need it occasionally. [shrugs] You said you were taking it, you took it, you came back. End of story. I'm glad you're okay with us raucous masses again, and feel free to shut us up again if we're over-raucousizing. (We do that sometimes.)



 [edschweppe](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:14:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hooray for becoming a cast-away! Also good to hear that the scars aren't as bad as you'd feared; I remember your being rather concerned about them.

Regarding tans (and localized lack thereof), it could seriously be worse. One of the irritating side effects of Navy boot camp[1] is what we called the "two-tone head". Back in the day, recruits would run around wearing either wool watch caps or those white "Dixie cup" sailor's hats that have no brim whatsoever - without sunscreen, naturally. So your face would be very tanned below the eyebrows[2], and pasty white above them. More embarrassing than a farmer's tan, even.

My cure for two-tone head was several months of Class A school on the night-shift. Hopefully, your cure will be both quicker and more nearly fun. And good luck on the wall!

[1] Probably also true in other services' boot camps, but I can only swear to the Navy experience. [3]

[2] The bottom of the hat was either one or two fingers-width above the eyebrows, depending.

[2] Or swear at, or swear about. Boot camp is fairly high on my "sucky things in life" list.



 [eljefe](#)

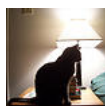
[August 4 2008, 20:41:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

[1] At the USAF Boot camp we did a lot of pt in shorts and t shirts w/no hat, so we got evenly burnt on our scalps. Marine and Army do the same.

[2] Yup, 2 fingers.

[3] The USAF ABGD (Air Base Ground Defense) school made Basic look like a summer camp. But we got to shoot a lot and blow stuff up, so we didn't notice it as much. Although I hear they toned it down a lot.

mutters about sweating in training to avoid bleeding in battle



 [txanne](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:24:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You're back! Hurray! I missed you.

ITA about the introvert time. I've been spamming LJ from my Duplex of Solitude. 'Snice.

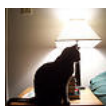


 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:41:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

How's the new job so far?



 [txanne](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:48:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Starts Aug. 25, but I'm being issued my computer Thursday and fac meetings start the 18th. I think that's partly why I'm wiggling--with nothing to do but contemplate boxes and a small town...eh. Eventually the New Reality will be Reality, it's just that today is bleh.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:08:08 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The New Reality has to wear in and stop leaving blisters. Until then--ice cream?



 [cjtremlett](#)

[August 4 2008, 18:31:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Congrats on cast removal!

No worries on internet vanishing. In my experience, people under stress or unusual circumstances or whatnot respond online by either vanishing or spamming.

But I did miss the recipes!



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:09:21 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

recipe service will probably resume sometime soon. Never fear.



 [saoba](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:43:17 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

See, the thing about LJ is it's like a neighborhood coffee shop in the glowy box- it's always here, even when you're away for a bit.

Also, welcome back to your arm and you. After several months in a robo-boot I found my ankle and calf looked sad and wasted but the muscle tone came back pretty quickly. And exfoliation iz ur frend for the skin under cast thing.

Spent the weekend at Faerieworlds festival listening to live music (varying degrees of 'to my taste', such are the hazards/joys of festivals) and people watching. The contemplation of what people's tan lines were going to look like when they got home was a constant source of low-grade amusement.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 21:59:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Festival clothes and tan lines. There should be a website.



 [bunny_m](#)

[August 5 2008, 04:33:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Rule 34, Chaz. I'm sure there already is one. The internet is a strange, and oft-times scary, scary place.

 [uffer](#)

[August 4 2008, 19:59:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Peculiar tan lines can be fun. Once upon a time, we did a lot of dark age celtic / saxon re-enactment shows. One of our members was a teacher, and also one of our celts. Blue facepaint appears to act as sun-block, we discovered - though as I recall blue food colouring doesn't. Hot summer weekend, much sun, much tan, school the next day with paler spots and spirals all over.

No, of /course/ we didn't laugh. Much. I think that was the year we used the paint-by-numbers method for one guy's 'woad', and just filled in the pale bits every weekend.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 21:58:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You could have played tic tac toe




 [uffer](#)

[August 4 2008, 22:29:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I cannot truthfully say we were not tempted. He might have noticed the brush passing back and forth and the not-so-muffled giggling, though. And convincing the public that it was authentic could have been... interesting. Saying that, though, one guy once had a number of people convinced that they could see little tiny stitches in the 'muslin' teabag in his earthenware mug. Coincidentally enough, next morning he was passed a mug of authenti-tisane and discovered that somebody had in fact made little tiny muslin bags to put the stuff in.


There's always one.

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 [cvillette](#)
[August 4 2008, 21:58:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

thank you!

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 [cvillette](#)
[August 4 2008, 21:58:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...that's my new favorite word.


 [dichroic](#)
[August 5 2008, 02:42:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

is tat where the horse's name in the song comes from?

("Skewball was a race horse / he wore a high head....")


Always fun to learn stuff like that. Thanks!

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 [dichroic](#)
[August 6 2008, 01:08:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, but remember it's a folk song - could well have roots from before the mid-18th century. I don't know if the rules you describe are American or English? My guess is that the song is originally English or Irish. I don't think it's a steeplechase (the involves jumping and obstacles, right?) because the lyrics imply the horses are racing around a track but it could well have just been a local race somewhere.

Also, the horse's name is often spelled Stewball: it's just my guess that it comes from the word skewbald.

 [anidawehi](#)
[August 4 2008, 23:10:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I just got a pair of boading balls the other day and thought of you. I don't know if you lost any coordination or just need to build up muscle but it might do you good to try out a pair. They don't cost much (found a pair for \$5.50 on Amazon) and they're very soothing and good for mild exercise of hand/wrist/forearm muscles. (Won't do much for the tan unfortunately, but they're -boading- balls, not -magic- balls.)

This is a really good site to learn about how to use them and the benefits of it:
http://thespiritside.com/articles/boading_balls.html

Er... btw, Hi? Got here by the random will and whimsy of The Netz and ended up intrigued by the stories (Especially mentions of your malevolent feline friend) and the recipes, which I am in no way patient enough to try despite my never-ending need for more calories than any normal person should require. Hope you don't mind being friended?



 [cvillette](#)

[August 4 2008, 23:14:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hi!

We believe in serious calorie counts around here. Welcome in!



 [anidawehi](#)

[August 4 2008, 23:46:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh good! I'll fit right in then. I'll make a point of sharing any dishes my roomie or my sister come up with that are heavy on the calories and high on the taste. They'll probably be easy as breathing compared to the stuff you usually make, but it couldn't hurt to have something new to try right?

Oh and because I didn't say it before, congrats on getting the cast off, and have fun climbing!

[\[locked\] Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here](#)

[anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.](#)